

When all about thee wears a dark'ning gloom  
Prophetic of thy hasten'ing earthly doom,  
When thou, within the shadow of the tomb,  
Dost note Despair and Death, grim spectres loom,  
Think of the Risen Christ on Easter morn  
When Death stood of his erstwhile trophies shorn,  
Know then, 'tis nearly o'er, thy life-long night,  
Thy own soul's Easter morn shall soon dawn bright.

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## The Oriental Question.

By Clement Dupont, O. S. B.

(Continued.)

Of the many problems which the new constitutional regime in the Turkish Empire is facing, the most perplexing we recently printed out to lie in the multiplicity of races that are now to unite under the banner of "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity," and to uphold and develop a consolidated Ottoman Empire.

E pluribus unum, as exemplified in our great American Republic, affords an instance of political harmony which, circumstances being duly considered, we cannot safely predict as likely to materialize in the near future in a country where the Coran has been for twelve long centuries an instrument of unlimited despotism. Yet, no doubt can be entertained but that it has been the foremost design of the committee "Union and Progress" to secure by all means some lasting results through the peaceful revolution which has already brought forth some very gratifying results with regard to political freedom.

Not to expatiate beyond the scope of the present article upon so intricate a matter at the ethnical traits of the different races which make up the Turkish Empire, we will only draw a short sketch of this mixed population. The fact is that the Sultan of Constantinople has ever had to deal with a dozen or more nationalities, all more or less hostile to his religious and political tyranny.